

# Dream Girl

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Introduction-

'I was walking along the tracks looking for butterflies, seeing all that was around me, looking through my thick glasses.

Eyes wide and mouth open...

Then that is when, like I passed all the things, that I love to see in my day to day life, as I chop on my gum, which is no longer sweet and tastes like rubber.

Like a runaway- I do this day in and day out, I don't have many friends- you see- but that is okay with a boy like me, I have bugs that I love to call friends- that is all I need- all.

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I see her- she the cheerleader, I think I am in love with her- yet what is love for a 10-year-old boy like me, I look from under the bleachers, up word- yet she is the world to me so it only her that I am looking at... Um- not wanting to pick up

at that just here-, I hear the words 'perv.', coming from all them that think wrong about me.

I dash for the woods, way-way- back away from all the noise- all them that is mean, which I don't seem to like- and they don't seem to like me- why I don't know.

Some would call me outdoor-ie- and a weirdo, yet that's me- the one that no one gets- that is me too.

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Her- with the redhead on her head- that seems so right, yet too old for me.

I like everything about her- or from what I know about her- I see here in her skirt showing off what she knows- and what she has- and talking like it all- I do- I do.

That is when she falls, and I run up she ask- giving my hand and we lock eyes- she is saying thanks in the most-sweetest way- you could imagine...

'What's your name'- I said it shyly.

She asked more question about me- I didn't get why no one talks to me- why, would she with someone like me- I am not worthy of her.

'You like collating this- like- bugs to keep' - she asked.

'I said no- they would die, I do- not like to kill things- if that is what you mean- that no whom I am, I like to look at things- things like you.'

'Okay... little boy,' she said.

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She goes back to what she was doing, being all popular I could not help but look at her body and up all that... well too.

She made me feel all tingly and such.

Would you get me that- a plum- plum she said- as it rolled to me, I think she did that, so we could take yet again.

She not- like me- at all she is a high school girl... I am far from it yet I up here too, acting as if I am one, and I am the biggest freaking loser ever to lose.

I see her all in slow moments... and then fast too- like a dream and then them the nightmare taking her away from me.

'I just moved here-' she said.

'Like are you're really- really smart,' she said.

I slid my glasses up on my nose...

I skipped some grades- I said in a whisper.

Like- her name- and that being Karri, she said it to me- so that is how I now know, and how you know it is now.

I asked her- and thought maybe I shouldn't- 'Um did know all the thing the others thought about me'- and said- 'Yes but I don't care.'

So, maybe that why she was so nice, she was like me in her old life back home.

The smell of her is what I'd loved fast...

One good friend is all I need the relationship- and this is a start and going fast.

Lots of chatting- small talk too- sitting under the sun on the fortified something I thought I was not good at doing the boyfriend thing then I had to say stop- she did all the talking- for me that I did not know anything about- I was happy to be there- never- ever thinking what it might go- yet wondering about it all to that is my mind though always overdoing everything- finding a sum- inset of just going with it.

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We talk about popularity, and how it all sucks... and that she gets it even if she is one of those girls. Like and how they only care about themselves.

'You're perfect' I said to her as she walked me home...

'This is your home...?' 'Yes...!' It's very you- she said- holding back the smiles of how bad it was, I knew.

(Thought)

'Like- my home is not much just a shack in the woods...'

'Your cute... and didn't let anyone get into your head- little boy... remember that,' and she bound off into the sunset.

(The days went by)

I grossed her out with the thing- I loved like the bugs, and butterflies and all that is plants and mud and dirt, and she was just a cute as me doing it with me, we even get nude in the woods, in the tall grass running around like young kids without care in the world.

Like with her, I did not have to think about anything but the moments- of you lusting love we had; then going into the lake- as the sun went down slowly- forgetting our close in the woods even not caring how seen us even- with all the stars above, kissing in the lack all night- long for longtime love.

Uh- her hands my hands, my hands on her body- her body on mine- and then her touching me- skin on skin- she didn't get- that I was lost- in her and about her, body mind and more- maybe for I was so much- younger than her...

'Do you want to play softball with me- 'that's a girl's game' I said- so- I am a girl- remember- come on- you are with me; it will be fun and then after we can do this again- be with me- she said.'

I was not fond of it, yet I did it with her...

we even rolled around naked in the mud- after and did not care that the mean kids had seen it all. I was the one she wanted, and they were just looking dumbfounded. She was making me everything- everything, even maybe a little popular too!

She said- 'come on you can get all muddy with me, I start'- just playing around, in the rain, after the game back in the woods, that the rays of light shined bright filtered in the tree canopies- there was love there,- I finally got it I was in love with my dream girl, and she was holding not back- even for my age- why I had a brain and they all did not, even as a 10- year-old, I had more than they, she would hold back with me in the halls, yet alone she was all carefree with me, yet I did not care



she was all mine- and she knew she had me- at hello... and I would just- 'ahh...'

What started as me taking her on a butterfly trap- ended in that hugging tight in the mud rubbing and cuddling- throwing it at one another and well- making love too- and chasing one another- around the woods.

Having some fun- we now have someone to hold, and has my back, and with her- this girl that I love more than all the stars in the sky, she made me elated.

Like this one time she let me drive her car too- scary that was, she 16, six-year doesn't seem like much but it can be and puts a strain on things- if you are a boy like me- yet... I remember we- went into caves and all-around the lands- parks and walks along the tracks too, that she loved, getting ever so closer... like young stupid young lustful lovers.

I had lost to learn... even being a boy with an IQ or 155- So did she about some like me... and know about-about all things- and a lot of nothing she said.

She took me to concerts too- all music, she loves just like me, like I can play any instrument you hand me. What I love she did to that was the best part.

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I said her name- 'Kerri- how did you get you.'

'I don't know- she said- you are not like them...'

'Why did you like me,' I asked?

She said- 'I thought you were not!' saying it sweetly.

'Why?'

'Why did you like me?'

'Mysteries- she said... mysteries...'

'Boy, you are someone that I just need to understand yet don't, so I had to find out what made you- well you.'

(Then that day came)

The summer days were ending, fall was covering the ground with many colors; I didn't want, to be this summer

romance to end, to be back in school was a big suck- in my life and her's and she would forget about me I knew it- I just did okay.

She felt the same for she was new- here too this year- even if that age was different, we were in the same grades.

I was in the band, with kids that thought they were too good for me- yet you are in the band- remember, and you're downing me?

I knew, that I would not be seeing her there- even if I would be seeing her, they would not let me, yet that is about it- I thought.

Like, I knew things changed, that day the first day back- she became one of them- just a girl in my class that seems to like me- yet could not.

Yet, she is not Karri- to me anymore, she looks out for me the with the older boy's that doing mean things, yet she is not my crush, here, she not even a friend to speak of...

You get it I am the small young guy- walking in the halls, I am their plaything- for torment- yet, I see her down the way and I feel that love and I see it in her sparkling eyes- as they trip me, and I fall to the floor... and she has to walk on past me like I am garbage.

She runs and she pick-up me and the books at the start of the new class, after the bell, and I am the loser in front of her, yet maybe not.

She is now- 17 years old, and I am the pushed around like new young freshmen, even if I am with her class.

Pep- rallies, football games- I see her looking at me- as I was called out and made the fool of in the field, with the band for looking at her and missing, my formation during the show, by the band and its director and the kids to, she runs from me now.

They asked what she wanted with someone like me, just the joke, she had her books looking cute to me, and they did not stop 'till I had to say it all, and I mean all.

I lied about it all to my mom and dad- asking me if I was all 'okay-' nothing like this was ever this hard for me to do

or take or get, I was always a whiz at all things- yet not this... I was not good at love!

My life was getting so-o hard- yet her arm around me is all I needed to feel right.

In town- I see the kids- all the same- picking on me, for being smart well they get dumber- asking like butt holes. She is the only one to be there for me, now and forever- I feel- and that is the way I want to keep it! Her red hair swaying- her voices, sweet- her eyes green.

We are on a date for ice-cream in hand was the cone, I get it in my face- by a passing boy, where cannot even have time anymore for us- 'kids suck.' There was no one to stand up for me my whole life until her. Don't let it get you down- your smart and I love you- for you- remember that, remember when I said that I meant it. I will always care about you... and well love you too.

(Some time has passed)

Movies, with her, nothing good just to go and get away, now hand and hand- I have my arm around her and we kiss the whole time, I could not say what the movie was really,

yet the kids did not stop throwing and booing us- yet she was mine- and we did not hear them- blocking them out completely.

My hand of my slipping down her... the others look, yet she okay with it... she was wet with pop and candy and popcorn even, yet we giggled it off, saying go for it- we don't need you we have us.

I got to first base something I never- ever thought would happen in my life, with them all looking- she was done with popularity she wanted me.

And she reached for my hand and it felt her up, and the other way 'round- in-between her knees with her and they got to see- she and me, I got to keep her undies that night to something to remember the first kiss by- were I don't care I tell the world- I LOVE YOU- LITTLE BOY. I keep them under my head at night thinking about her when I could not sleep.

(Thought)

She- about 5' and taller than me- her arms wrap me- after school, by the buses, kids pick, yet I have her and that is all I needed.

(After the movie)

The shower together was the most extreme thing to me in my young life- I found out so much, I mean I have smarts bound most, yet I could not get everything about her through my mind- at this moment.

Hot steamy- sweet- cute- touching- and feeling- chatting about everything- and anything- all that we loved- all that we did, not- school.

Soap- was flying like the bobbles on us being tossed about- she said come here- I was shy she was overpowering- and I feel the lips on mine.

I undone her hair looking in her eyes, lost- she puts her finger to my lips saying you never need to fear about annoying we you have me, we talk about others boys that were in her life.

She said- you're the- the only boy I want Andy what do you think about that?'

Of course, I was dumbfounded- that at her age she was never- with a boy other than me she broke down and said it, I wanted it- and her more and more- never- ever letting go- I knew it was not likely with a boy that sucked at life as hard as I, yet I was happy to- with her behind me.

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The class was left outside, I see her- I walk up, she is with her girls, the only 3 to not dump her for me. Remember- I have to do others thing then you- Andy, she was not thrilled with me wanting her giving everything up from me all the time, and I was understanding.

'I want to do what I want- like cheering- I want to have fun- I don't know anyone other than you, yet I have to have a life, I need more friends then you- why don't you get that- I knew I could not be there all the time- maybe I was afraid of losing her to one of them, I could not take that.'

I knew older boys would take my dream girl away, and I did want that- like she's mine- I hoped a bus- and saw what I didn't want to see... a boy tacking his way with her, I



knew she needs to see if I was the one and only, yet what I didn't know is if that what she wanted.

(I asked if she was cheating on me)

She said- 'I am in high school- I love the cheer- band bus- what goes on in our lives, yet I am young and want to expand my horizons. Yet not with me- the talk was sick-ie- on both sides, I did not have real words to say here.

She got banged and I was- lowering my ranking as she was to me- she was feeling me- yet everyone knew I was into her more.

(Karri)

The prom- I got all dressed up for her in the dress- I wanted the dance- we had everything- yet, I had the pick- but in his arms, I was okay, out of 50 boys asking me to go I picked him.

Other boys tried to cut in- yet I had my time, with them I wanted to be with him only. Yes- by the water with the lights we kissed- and chatted about how sorry we were- to hurt each other- never- ever wanting- to do that ever again- never.

Slow dancing was nicer than I ever thought even if she was taller than me- we walked around in the night of moonlight- talking about books we loved, her new friends- that would never understand me, or why she loved me- none of that matter with her.

Why- she loves to cheer- and why- and more why of things- I would see her there at each game, I quit the band, and spend halftime with her.

I love seeing her move to the music, and I was fixed on her and her eyes, her hair, and everything that was her, oh so right.

I had everything now and back for always and ever- she even said so- I didn't eat I did not sleep it was all about her- she was making me the crazy smart boy- that looked the part.

The moronic goofs on the field, are run into one another- the band playing, and the food is being town at us- yet I was lost in her, and nothing else mattered.

I said- 'I love you!'

'Remember I will always love you back no matter what!'

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We made love- under a weeping tree with the light dancing on the waves- kiss me she said- and I did not stop not able to breath- I was lost in the moment.

The dancing was not everything to me yet with the life I had it was everything I need.

She moved the next year always- I never seen her again, yet I will always- remember!

My grades dropped and my hopes for her too, and I went crazy a little- thinking back, to my teen years.

Remembering all the times that were good yet had a- lot of bad, around the campfire- kissing- talking about the summer day- and my past- and hers- she was a small town- and so was I, both lost and both found- in each other.

I knew- yet it was nice- she was my only friend- and my only lover. I give up on everything- but not her totally- you could say she was my life. Like- how a girl can, like- just walk

into your life- and make it- everything that you need- even if you feel you were doing everything you need.

She was always looking cute even if she was mad about not get the game, she wanted... I think back on her moods, I wanted them forever even if- so did she- I dropped out and we married- after I said I don't want to be the smart guy anymore I want you.

I was the head of them with my smarts- and my girl too- yet she was what I wanted in life- now looking back that I am now older in my 60's she was it, she passed 2 years back, yet I have the remembrances.

She was my happy ever after- I did okay- for myself to working for NASA... I will always remember her- Karri, even if it was not forever, and the only way it was not was by death.

There I am standing in front of her photo- saying- 'I've missed you! Thank you I will always remember how- I love you... and you did me.'

The End